SEPTEMBER

No.13

PLASTIC MAN

10¢

GAMBLES against DEATH with MR. HAZARD!

YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP LIKE MAGIC BECAUSE YOU

Make Money With Your Own JUKE BOX BANK

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It's Wise to be Thrifty

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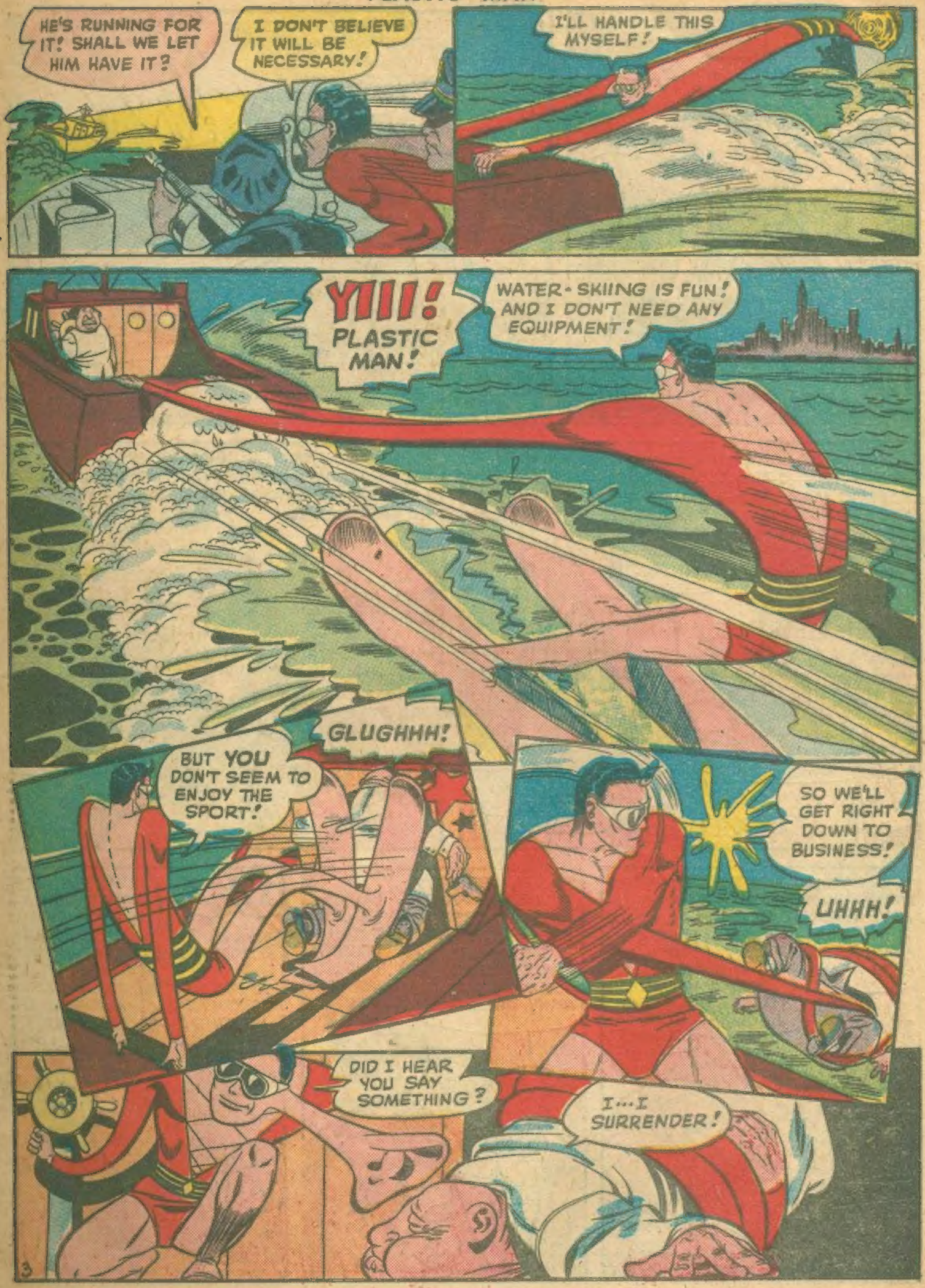
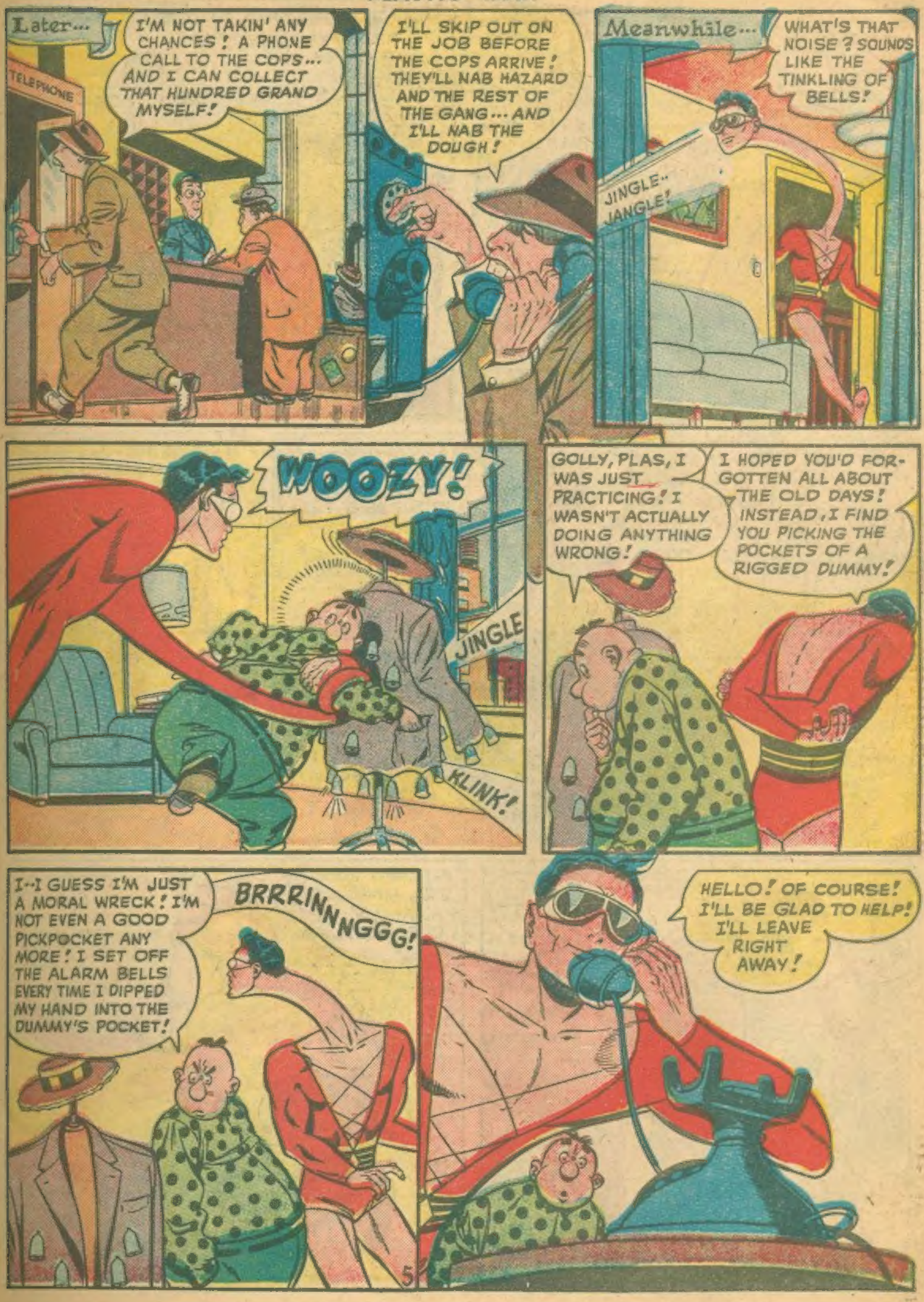
PLASTIC MAN
Mr. HAZARD'S business was gambling -- and he gambled on everything! By his own confession, he never bet on anything except a sure thing! His luck was so phenomenal, he could not lose -- until he bet that PLASTIC MAN would blow up like an old rubber tire!

FRANK'S MAGAZINE EXCHANGE

Aboard a gambling ship, two men play cards for high stakes...
NINETEEN! I'LL HOLD WITH THAT, CRICO! WHAT'S YOURS?
EIGHTEEN!
TOO BAD! YOU LOSE AGAIN!
BUT THEN, MR HAZARD ALWAYS WINS! NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU...
NOT THIS TIME, YOU SWINDLING CARDSHARP!
YOU'VE WON FROM ME FOR THE LAST TIME! I'M PLAYING MY TRUMP CARD! IT DEALS SIX ACES... AND THEY'RE ALL IN SPADES!
THREE TO ONE YOU DON'T REACH THE DOCK!
THAT'S ONE BET YOU LOSE, MR. HAZARD! HA! HA! NOBODY CAN STOP JOHNNY CRICO NOW! I HAD MY GETAWAY PLANNED!
HALT OR WE FIRE!
A POLICE LAUNCH!
THEY WON'T GET ME!

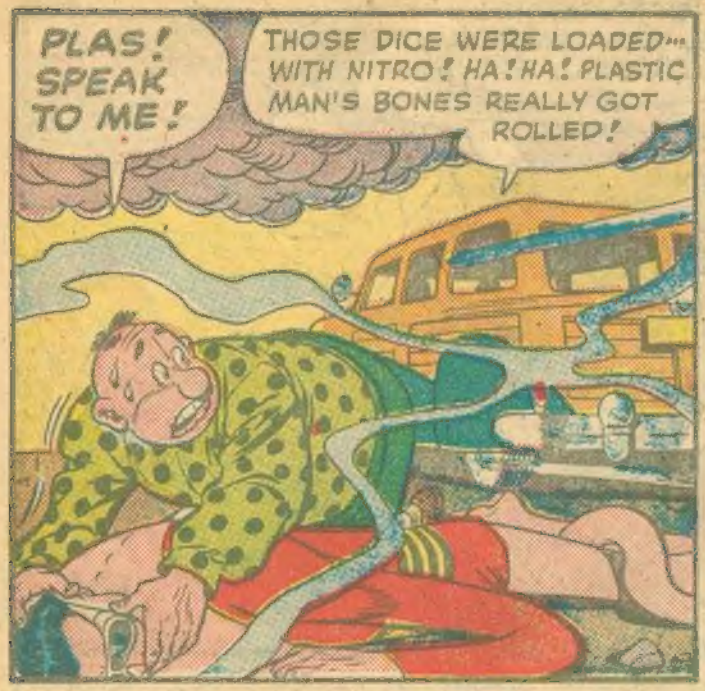

HE'S RUNNING FOR IT! SHALL WE LET HIM HAVE IT?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT WILL BE NECESSARY!
I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF!
YIII! PLASTIC MAN!
WATER-SKIING IS FUN! AND I DON'T NEED ANY EQUIPMENT!
GLUGHHH!
BUT YOU DON'T SEEM TO ENJOY THE SPORT!
SO WE'LL GET RIGHT DOWN TO BUSINESS!
UHHH!
DID I HEAR YOU SAY SOMETHING?
I...I SURRENDER!
3

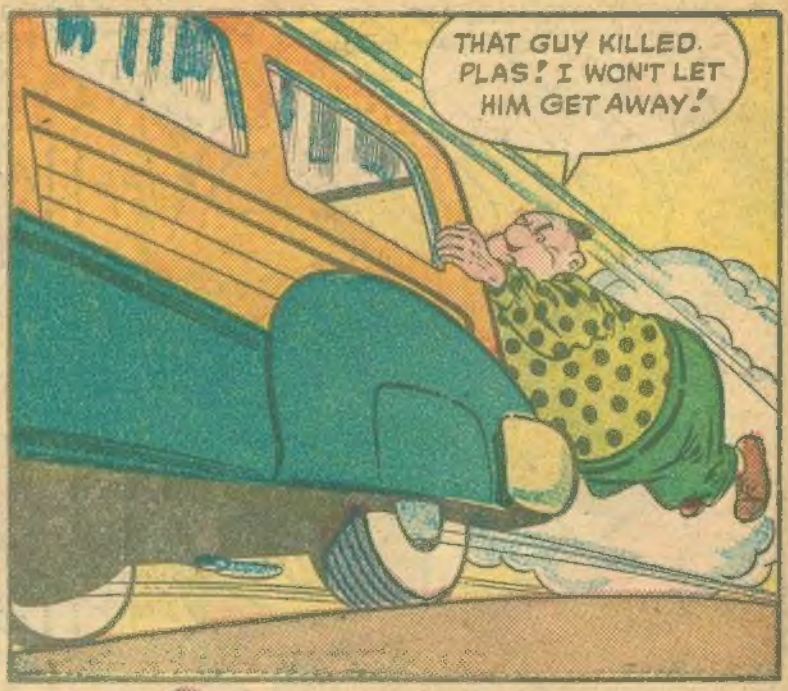
YOU WIN YOUR BET! JOHNNY CRICO NEVER DID REACH THE DOCK!
NATURALLY! I ONLY WAGER ON SURE THINGS!
I KNEW THE F.B.I. WAS LOOKING FOR HIM ON SMUGGLING CHARGES! WE'RE OUTSIDE THE TWELVE-MILE LIMIT, SO THEY CAN'T TOUCH ANYONE ON THIS SHIP! BUT THE MOMENT CRICO LEFT, HE WAS DOOMED!
YOU'RE UNCANNY, MR. HAZARD!
Later... at Johnny Crico's swanky club...
PLASTIC MAN NABBED THE BOSS! WE MIGHT AS WELL CLOSE UP THIS JOINT!
I'LL WAGER YOU DON'T REALIZE YOUR OWN GOOD FORTUNE!
WHAT'S SO LUCKY ABOUT LOSIN' A BOSS LIKE JOHNNY CRICO? HE HAD BRAINS...
OF A CERTAIN CRUDE SORT, YES! BUT I'LL GAMBLE YOU WILL DO MUCH BETTER UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF... MR. HAZARD!
YOUR LATE LAMENTED CHIEFTAIN WOULD NEVER HAVE THOUGHT OF A PROFITABLE VENTURE SUCH AS THIS! DON'T YOU AGREE?
HEY, THIS LAYOUT AIN'T BAD! EXCEPT THAT NO ONE'D BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO ROB THE GREAT NATIONAL STEEPLE-CHASE!
THERE'LL BE FIFTY-THOUSAND PEOPLE AT THAT HORSE RACE! NO CROOKS IN THE WORLD COULD PULL OFF A JOB WITH THAT MANY WITNESSES!
I'M LAYING THE ODDS I CAN DO IT! A HUNDRED GRAND IN CASH! IF I WIN, I BECOME YOUR NEW LEADER!
OKAY, IT'S A DEAL!
THIS GUY'S A SCREWBALL, BUT THAT'S NOT STAGE DOUGH HE'S BETTING!
YOU NEVER DEALT YOURSELF A BETTER HAND, GENTLEMEN! WHEN YOU PLAY WITH ME, YOU'RE HOLDING ALL THE CARDS!


Later...
I'M NOT TAKIN' ANY CHANCES! A PHONE CALL TO THE COPS... AND I CAN COLLECT THAT HUNDRED GRAND MYSELF!
TELEPHONE
I'LL SKIP OUT ON THE JOB BEFORE THE COPS ARRIVE! THEY'LL NAB HAZARD AND THE REST OF THE GANG... AND I'LL NAB THE DOUGH!
Meanwhile...
WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOUNDS LIKE THE TINKLING OF BELLS!
JINGLE.. JANGLE!
WOOZY!
JINGLE
KLINK!
GOLLY, PLAS, I WAS JUST PRACTICING! I WASN'T ACTUALLY DOING ANYTHING WRONG!
I HOPED YOU'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THE OLD DAYS! INSTEAD, I FIND YOU PICKING THE POCKETS OF A RIGGED DUMMY!
I--I GUESS I'M JUST A MORAL WRECK! I'M NOT EVEN A GOOD PICKPOCKET ANY MORE! I SET OFF THE ALARM BELLS EVERY TIME I DIPPED MY HAND INTO THE DUMMY'S POCKET!
BRRRINNNGGG!
HELLO! OF COURSE! I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP! I'LL LEAVE RIGHT AWAY!

SOMEONE'S GOING TO TRY TO STEAL THE DIAMOND CUP AWARDED TO THE WINNER OF THE GREAT NATIONAL STEEPLE-CHASE! I PROMISED THE POLICE THAT WE'D HELP OUT!
At the racetrack...
THEY'RE IN THE STRETCH!
DOWN IN FRONT!
3
STOP THAT, WOOZY!
ULP! SORRY, PLAS...
THERE'S THE WINNING HORSE! THEY'RE ABOUT TO PRESENT THE DIAMOND CUP!
IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO AWARD THIS INVALUABLE CUP TO THE WINNER...
NEVER MIND THE SPEECH! WE'LL TAKE THE PRIZE...
BUT... BUT YOU CAN'T DO THIS! IT'S ROBBERY!
I'D NEVER HAVE GUESSED IT! THANKS FOR TELLING ME!
PERHAPS THIS WILL MAKE HIS MEANING CLEARER!
UGH!
6

HE MEANT THAT ROBBERY WAS AGAINST THE LAW!
GHAAA!
TO PUT IT ANOTHER WAY, YOU WERE COMMITTING AN ILLEGAL ACT!
KLONK!
I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!
LIKE TO PLACE ANY BETS?
THIS IS THE LAST STOP! AND YOU'RE ALL OUT!
GHUHH!
ATTABOY, PLAS! GIVE IT TO 'EM!
I'LL GIVE HIM SOMETHING HE DOESN'T EXPECT!
WHAT TH--! HAS HE GONE CRAZY?
COME SEVEN! AM I FADED?
OHHH!
BAROOM!


PLAS! SPEAK TO ME!
THOSE DICE WERE LOADED... WITH NITRO! HA! HA! PLASTIC MAN'S BONES REALLY GOT ROLLED!


THAT GUY KILLED PLAS! I WON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

WHOOF! THAT WAS A REAL BLOWOFF! THE CONCUSSION KNOCKED ME SILLY!
7

I'M LUCKY I'M NOT SHREDDED RUBBER! MR. HAZARD GOT AWAY... BUT AT LEAST I SAVED THE DIAMOND CUP!

Meanwhile...
ULP! MR. HAZARD!
YOU SEEM SURPRISED TO SEE ME!

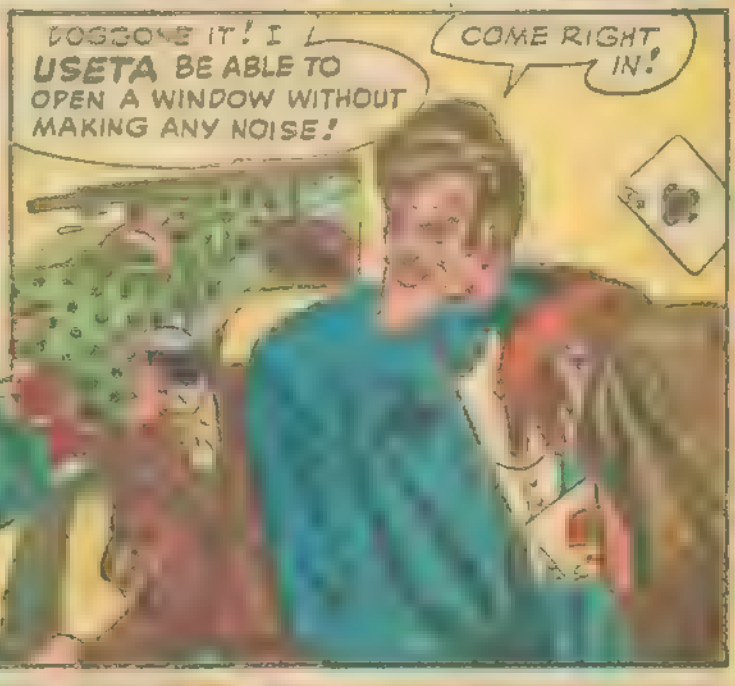
I THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO SICK TO COME ALONG ON THIS JOB! OR IS IT THAT YOU KNEW WE WERE GOING TO RUN INTO A TRAP?
I..I WOULDN'T SQUEAL, MR. HAZARD! H-HONEST...

YOU'RE LYING! YOU TIPPED OFF THE COPS! NOW YOU'LL DISCOVER HOW MR. HAZARD DEALS WITH INFORMERS!

OH, THE FIEND! HE CAN'T BE GOING TO DO WHAT I THINK HE'S GOING TO DO—

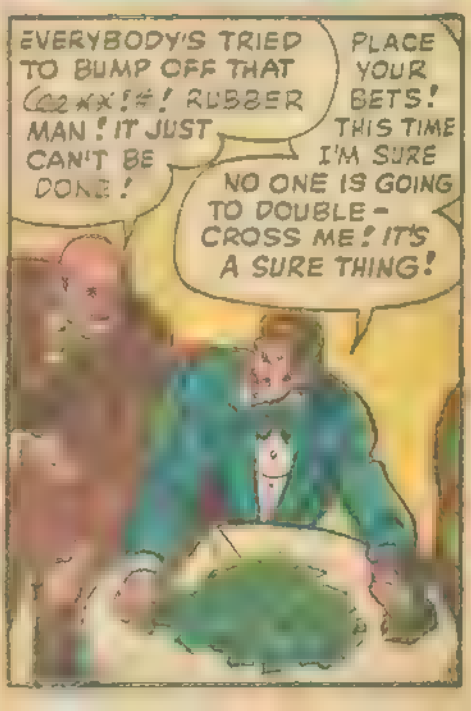
THESE CARDS ARE MADE OF STEEL! AND THE EDGES ARE AS SHARP AS KNIVES! SOONER OR LATER, ONE WILL FIND YOUR HEART! I HOPE IT'S THE ACE OF HEARTS!
NO, PLEASE!

I CAN'T WATCH ANY MORE! I'LL SNEAK IN QUIETLY AND RESCUE THAT POOR FELLOW!
SQUEAK
AGHHH!!


DOGGONE IT! I USETA BE ABLE TO OPEN A WINDOW WITHOUT MAKING ANY NOISE!
COME RIGHT IN!

WELL, WELL! I RECOGNIZE HIM! THIS IS PLASTIC MAN'S DUMB STOOGE!
I AM NOT A STOOGE!

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I LOST MY BET ON ROBBING THE GREAT NATIONAL STEEPLECHASE! BUT I'LL MAKE IT DOUBLE OR NOTHING— THAT PLASTIC MAN DIES!
YOU'RE COVERED! THAT'S SUCKER MONEY!


EVERYBODY'S TRIED TO BUMP OFF THAT @#X!#! RUBBER MAN! IT JUST CAN'T BE DONE!
PLACE YOUR BETS! THIS TIME I'M SURE NO ONE IS GOING TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME! IT'S A SURE THING!

Later, at police headquarters
YOU SENT FOR ME, CAPTAIN ?
WE GOT THIS NOTE! YOUR PAL, WOOZY, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!
THE POLICE WILL COOPERATE WITH YOU IN EVERY WAY, PLASTIC MAN !
THANKS! BUT THIS NOTE WARNS AGAINST ANYONE ELSE SHOWING UP AT THE MEETING PLACE! I'LL GO ALONE!
BZZZZ-ZZZZ!
FOLLOW ME
NO SIGN OF ANYONE YET! THAT NOTE MAY HAVE BEEN... WAIT! WHAT'S THAT? IT SAID IN THE NOTE...
A TINY RADIO-CONTROLLED PLANE! IT'S SUPPOSED TO LEAD ME TO THE HIDING PLACE! FOR A GAMBLER, MR HAZARD TAKES VERY FEW UNNECESSARY CHANCES!
THERE IT GOES... INTO THAT DESERTED CLUBHOUSE...
FOLLOW ME
THE DOOR'S OPEN! SO I'LL GO IN THROUGH THE WINDOW!
JEHOSHAPHAT! THIS FLOOR IS COATED WITH GLUE! I'M STUCK!
HA! HA! HA! HA!

YOU CAN'T GET FREE, PLASTIC MAN! I'M BETTING THAT YOU'LL BE SURPRISED AT THE FATE THAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU!
WHATEVER IT IS, I'LL WAGER I DON'T GET A GAMBLING CHANCE!
On the abandoned golf course behind the clubhouse
A UNIQUE IDEA, DON'T YOU THINK? WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A GAME OF DARTS ... WITH YOU AS THE TARGET!
YOU'RE A MADMAN!
MERELY A GAMBLER, DEAR FELLOW! I'M WILLING TO WAGER THAT THESE DARTS KILL YOU! YOU SEE, THEY'RE TIPPED WITH A CHEMICAL THAT INSTANTLY DISSOLVES RUBBER!
BOOM!
Nearer and nearer come the deadly darts...
WHE-EW! THAT ONE LANDED TOO CLOSE! HE'S GETTING THE RANGE!
HA! HA! MR. HAZARD SURE HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR! HE'S GOT PLASTIC MAN SQUIRMING!
IN THE OLD DAYS I COULD'VE UNTIED A SIMPLE KNOT LIKE THIS IN TWO MINUTES! IT'S TAKEN ME ALMOST AN HOUR!
BEING HONEST CERTAINLY HAS PUT ME OUT OF PRACTICE!
UHHHH!
FAREWELL, PLASTIC MAN! THIS TIME I'LL WAGER A THOUSAND TO ONE I HIT YOU ... I'M AIMING RIGHT AT THE BULL'S-EYE!
PLAS IS IN REAL TROUBLE THIS TIME!

YOU LOST THAT BET!
WHA...?
BUT WHERE DO I GO TO COLLECT? UGHH!
YOU'VE JUST WON YOURSELF A COFFIN AND A FREE RIDE TO THE CEMETERY!
AND HERE'S WHERE I PAY OFF! MY NITRO-DICE WILL FINISH YOU AND PLASTIC MAN!
I CAN'T MOVE MY ARMS AND LEGS! BUT I'M NOT ENTIRELY HELPLESS...
YOU NEEDN'T HAVE BOTHERED, PLAS! HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY DICE BOMBS! I PICKED HIS POCKET WHILE WE WERE WRESTLING... GUESS I HAVEN'T SLIPPED AS MUCH AS I THOUGHT!
HA-HA! YOU SURE LOOK FUNNY UP THERE!
CUT THE WISECRACKS AND UNCUFF ME! THEN WE'LL DELIVER MR. HAZARD AND HIS PALS TO THE POLICE!
Some time later...
WHY SO SAD, WOOZY? MR. HAZARD GOT WHAT WAS COMING TO HIM!
BAH! I BET THE COURTROOM ATTENDANT THAT HE'D GET A LIFE SENTENCE... AND THAT MISERABLE JUDGE ONLY GAVE HIM 199 YEARS!

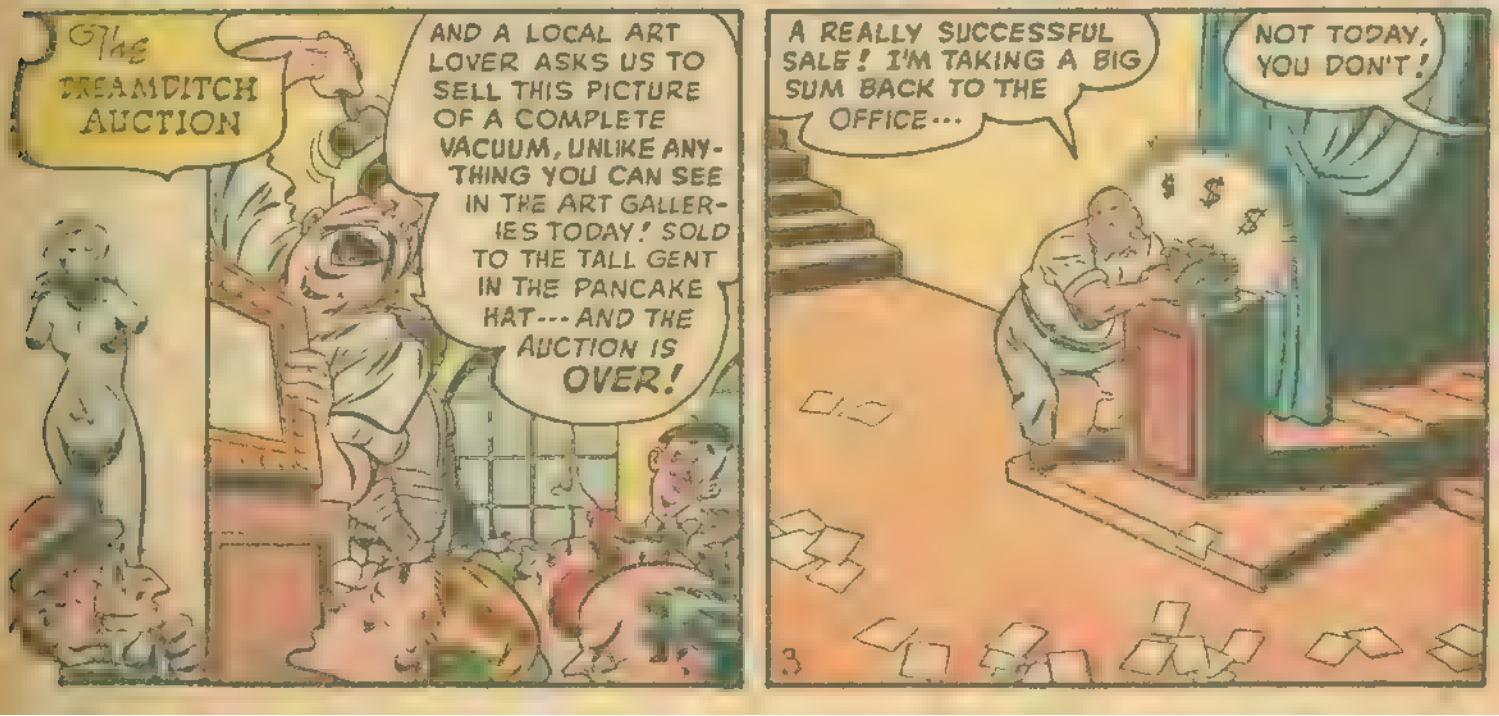
PLASTIC MAN
Plastic Man shackles a pair of hot feet when their owner threatens to burn up law and order!
So strange was the speed and strength of the mysterious JETS that at first Plastic Man thought he was a myth!
But JETS was very real ... and so was the flaming fury with which he was shod!

At what might have been a very romantic moment in the life of Woozy Winks...
LARD BUCKET, AM I? WELL, YOU... COME BACK HERE, AND I'LL--
STOMP OVER HIM! HE AIN'T GOT NO RESPECT FOR THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW!
POW
POW
POW
PARDON, MISS, BUT DIDN'T WE MEET IN... ILBY!
ONE SIDE, YOU BUCKET OF LARD!
OOOH... I'LL GET EVEN! I WON'T PAY MY TAXES--I WON'T BUY TICKETS TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL--I...
ROUGHED YOU UP, DID THEY, WOOZY? AND ALL FOR NOTHING! I TOLD THE CHIEF THAT ALLEGED CRIMINAL CALLED JETS IS JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION!
SOME CLEVER CROOK'S FAKING THAT FLYING FIGURE TO DRAW ATTENTION FROM HIS ROBBERIES... AND BIG ROBBERIES THEY ARE!
THIS ONCE YOU'RE WRONG PLAS! IF WHAT PASSED BY HERE IS THE GUY CALLED JETS, HE'S A VERY SOLID CITIZEN INDEED... PHYSICALLY, THAT IS!
THOSE COPS WALKED ON MY FRONT! BUT I WAS HIT AN AWFUL BLOW ON THE REVERSE SIDE!
HMM! YES! A BRUISE... QUITE NOTICEABLE, TOO!
COME WITH ME TO HEADQUARTERS! WE'LL REPORT THIS!

...AND SO YOU SEE, CHIEF, THERE REALLY MAY BE A JETS!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I AGREE! BUT WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT HIM UNTIL HE BREAKS A FEDERAL LAW!
HE SHOULD BE ARRESTED FOR BUMPING ME LIKE THAT, IF FOR NOTHING ELSE!
BUT THAT'S A CITY POLICE JOB ... AND THE POLICE SEEM TO BE POWERLESS!

The same opinion is offered elsewhere ... in the underworld, for instance ....

THE COPS SEEM TO HAVE GIVEN UP TRYING TO CATCH THIS JETS GUY...
SO LET'S CASH IN ON HIS REPUTATION! WAIT TILL I DOG MYSELF UP TO LOOK LIKE HIM!
KIT
WHERE TO?
TO DREAMDITCH, IN THE SUBURBS! THERE'S A BIG ANTIQUE AUCTION THERE... PLENTY DOUGH, EASY PICKINGS!


THE DREAMDITCH AUCTION
AND A LOCAL ART LOVER ASKS US TO SELL THIS PICTURE OF A COMPLETE VACUUM, UNLIKE ANYTHING YOU CAN SEE IN THE ART GALLERIES TODAY! SOLD TO THE TALL GENT IN THE PANCAKE HAT--- AND THE AUCTION IS OVER!
A REALLY SUCCESSFUL SALE! I'M TAKING A BIG SUM BACK TO THE OFFICE...
NOT TODAY, YOU DON'T!
$ $ $
3

THAT FACE --- I'VE READ DESCRIPTIONS . YOU MUST BE ---
YEAH! I'M JETS! NO USE TO RESIST OR HOWL FOR THE COPS! I DON'T GET CAUGHT, NEVER!
Y--YES, SIR, THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED!
THANKS! NOW WE CAN GET AFTER JETS!
THE SALE OF THAT VACUUM PICTURE DID IT! THE STOLEN MONEY INCLUDED $1.77 DUE TO THE GOVERNMENT FOR THE FRAME!
THAT'S PETTY LARCENY! I COULD GET A BETTER FRAME FOR NOTHING AT ALL!
BUT IT WAS A THEFT OF FEDERAL FUNDS, WOOZY! A SERIOUS CRIME! WE'LL TRY TO TRACK JETS DOWN IN DREAMDITCH!
Dreamditch ... and a moment of happy celebration ...
YOU CAN BELIEVE THAT IN A MOMENT!
IT WAS A CINCH! THEY THINK JETS TOOK IT!
YOU WEREN'T REALLY HERE AHEAD OF ME! I SAW WHAT YOU WERE UP TO AND WAITED FOR YOU TO SAVE ME THE TROUBLE OF ROBBING THAT AUCTIONEER!
JETS OR NO JETS, YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
THINK YOU'RE PRETTY HOT, DON'T YOU? I'LL MAKE YOU HOTTER!
YIPE! THIS GUY'S BURNING ME UP!

YOWWW! MY HAND! IT'S LIKE A HUNK OF BARBECUE!
YOU BETTA SEE A DOCTOR!
HEY, MISTER, CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE THERE'S A DOCTOR?
I'LL TAKE YOU TO A PRISON DOCTOR! I KNOW YOU BIRDS! YOU MUST HAVE COME HERE TO HELP JETS WITH THAT AUCTION ROBBERY!
HELP JETS, NOTHING! HE HELPED HIMSELF... TO OUR LOOT! THERE HE GOES SCOOTING AWAY NOW!
ARREST THESE MEN, CONSTABLE! I HAVE A DATE UP IN THE SKY WITH A MASTER CRIMINAL!
Rolling himself into an elastic ball, Plastic Man bounces high in pursuit
WAIT FOR
I CAN'T, WOOZY! JETS WON'T WAIT FOR ME!
HA! NEARLY TO MY COUNTRY HIDEAWAY.... WHAT'S THAT AFTER ME?
PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, JETS! PLASTIC MAN!

I DIDN'T COUNT ON TROUBLE WITH YOU!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
I'LL BARRICADE MYSELF IN HERE!
FIRST TO CLOSE THE WINDOW SHUTTERS··· YES, AND THE FIRE-PLACE!
SLAM
NOW HE WON'T COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY!
I HADN'T EVEN THOUGHT OF DOING THAT, JETS!
THE HOUSE OF A RAT IS BOUND TO HAVE RAT HOLES!
WELL, YOU'RE IN··· BUT YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON ME!
THAT LOOT INCLUDES MONEY BELONGING TO THE GOVERNMENT!
BUT I DIDN'T GET IT FROM THE GOVERNMENT··· I HIJACKED IT FROM SOME CROOKS! I DON'T THINK THEY'LL WANT TO PREFER CHARGES AGAINST ME!
HOW ABOUT THIS RING! I SEEM TO RECOGNIZE IT AS PART OF THE TAKE IN THE SNIFNIF JEWELRY ROBBERY!
NOW WAIT!
6

AH, THESE ARE THE BONDS FROM THE HIGHBINDERS' TRUST COMPANY ... AND HERE ARE THE MISSING HONEYSPOON EMERALDS!
INTERESTING, HUH? BUT SINCE YOU'VE TAKEN YOUR EYES OFF ME ...
I'LL CREMATE YOU!
NOT SUCH A HOT IDEA, JETS!
AS I WAS SAYING, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
I STILL HAVE A TRICK, PLASTIC MAN!
GOOD-BYE!
ZOOM!
HOLD ON!
LATER I'LL BLOW YOUR LID OFF, TOO!
KERASH!
NOW...
NO YOU DON'T!

FALLING··· OUT OF CONTROL··· I'LL NEVER SURVIVE!
WHAT DID PLAS MEAN BY GOING OFF WITHOUT ME? HE NEEDS TO BE TOLD WHAT'S WHAT?
WHAM!
YOU AGAIN! LISTEN··· I'M PLASTIC MAN'S DEAREST FRIEND! WHEN I TELL HIM ABOUT THIS ···
OH! SO YOU'RE PLASTIC MAN'S DEAREST FRIEND, EH?
I'VE GOT YOU AGAIN···
NO YOU HAVEN'T! LAY A FINGER ON ME AND I'LL SEND A BLAST FROM MY SHOE THROUGH THIS BUDDY OF YOURS!
YOU BETTER NOT HURT HIM, JETS!
AND YOU BETTER NOT HURT ME WHILE I'VE GOT HIM!
WITH THIS BUTTER-BALL AS MY HOSTAGE, I'LL KEEP PLASTIC MAN AT HIS DISTANCE, AND ··· OOP!
R-RRIP!
I'M FALLING!

PLAS! DON'T LET ME STRIKE!
I'LL CATCH YOU, WOOZY!
WHY DIDN'T YOU HANG ON?
SOMETIMES THERE'S TOO MUCH SNAP IN ME! HE'S OFF ON A REBOUND!
I LOST MY HOSTAGE, BUT WHILE PLASTIC MAN RECOVERS I CAN MAKE MY GETAWAY!
BEEP! BEEP! CLEAR THE AIR WAVES... TRAFFIC COMING THROUGH!
HANG IT! I'M KNOCKED OUT OF CONTROL AGAIN!
THAT WATER SAVED BOTH THEIR LIVES... BUT THEY'LL DROWN UNLESS I HURRY!
I'M ALL RIGHT, PLAS!
COME ASHORE, WOOZY! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR FRIEND JETS?

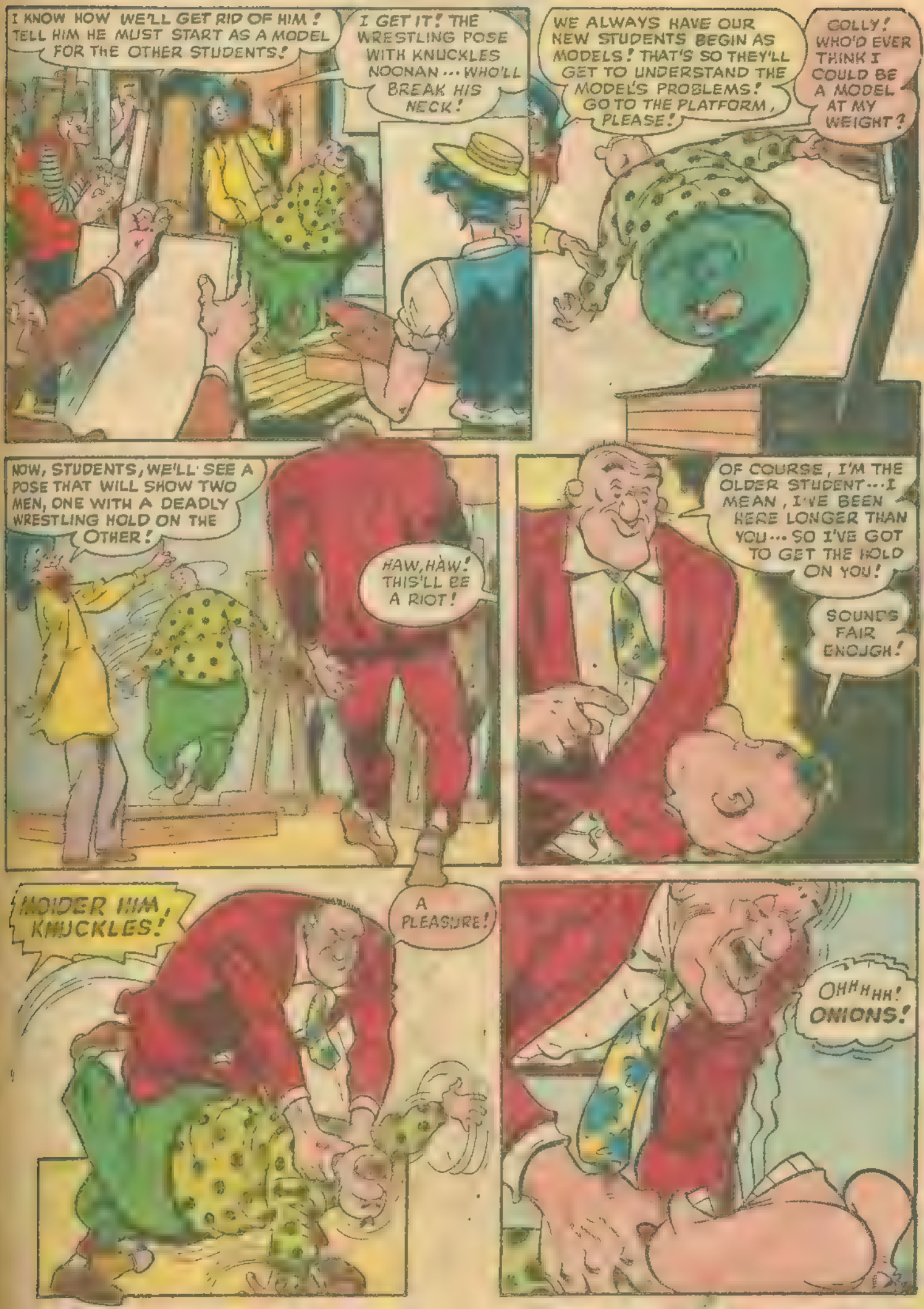
GUESS HE'S SUNK WITHOUT A TRACE!
NO, I SEE BUBBLES WHERE HE WENT DOWN! I WANT HIM ALIVE!
THOSE SHOES THAT CARRIED HIM SO SWIFTLY IN THE AIR SEEM TO WEIGHT HIM DOWN NOW!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, WOOZY?
OO-...THIS EXCITEMENT... AND I'VE LED SUCH A SHELTERED LIFE! I...FEEL... FAINT...
HEY!
WOOZY! SPEAK TO ME!
HE'S NOT HURT... ONLY SWOONED! POOR, SENSITIVE WOOZY!
AHHHH! HE'S REVIVING!
NOW TO GIVE HIM BOTH BARRELS!

SURE, I'M OKAY AGAIN! WHAT'S JETS TRYING TO DO?
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL!
NOW WE'VE TIME TO EXAMINE THIS STRANGE CONTRAPTION!
JETS HAD JET PROPULSION IN THESE BIG MECHANIZED BOOTS! THEY SERVED HIM BOTH AS WEAPONS AND MEANS OF LOCOMOTION!
WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT IT? DO TELL! AND LIKEWISE HOW 'AMAZING!
YES, CHIEF, WE HAVE HIM AND ALL HIS PLUNDER! ASK THE POLICE TO SEND THE PATROL WAGON!
YOU SEE, JETS, TANGLING WITH PLAS AND ME IS GOOD EXPERIENCE--- BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE MUCH FUTURE!
HE'S ALL YOURS, OFFICER! BETTER KEEP HIM SEPARATED FROM THOSE TRICK SHOES OF HIS!
ANOTHER WOOZY WINKS TRIUMPH, PLAS! DON'T FORGET--- WHEN YOU BOUNCED ME BACK AND I HIT HIM ---
--INTO THE WATER HE WENT, AND HIS SHOES LOST THEIR JET-PROPULSION POWER!
MADE HIM TOE THE MARK!
HAVE IT YOUR WAY, WOOZY! AFTER THAT CHASE, YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND TRIM YOUR CORNS!

WOOZY
SUCH BRILLIANT DESIGN! SUCH DEPTH OF PERCEPTION!
EXQUISITE! A MASTER-PIECE!
AHEM! I'M GLAD YOU ART CRITICS AGREE WITH ME!
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?
TERRIFIC! BEST HAMBURGER I EVER ATE! ESPECIALLY THE ONIONS! =CHOMP=
OH! YOU BEAST! I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE MOON!
YOU WERE? WELL, HOW WAS I TO KNOW... UCH!

YOU AREN'T FIT COMPANY FOR A GIRL LIKE ME! YOU'RE NOT ARTISTIC ENOUGH!
DON'T ROW SO FAST ... IT MAKES ME SEASICK!
GOOD-BYE!
HEY ... CAN'T WE TALK IT OVER ... OOPS!
OH, WELL ... I GUESS WE CAN'T!
SCRAM!
GEE! ALICE WAS SUCH A NICE GIRL, TOO! I HATE TO THINK OF LOSING HER JUST BECAUSE I'M INARTISTIC!
I MUST DO SOMETHING TO MAKE MYSELF ARTISTIC!
MEANWHILE, MY HEART IS BREAKING BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED! I JUST KNOW I WON'T SLEEP A WINK!
BZZZ
Next morning ...
AH ... AN ART SCHOOL! JUST THE PLACE I'M LOOKING FOR!
2

I'LL ENROLL IMMEDIATELY!
I WANT TO STUDY ART! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WANT TO BECOME ARTISTIC!
SH! SH!
IMPOSSIBLE! BESIDES, YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU CAN AFFORD TO ATTEND THIS SCHOOL!
HOW TO DRAW
WHY, IT COSTS FIVE-THOUSAND DOLLARS, JUST TO ENROLL!
FIVE G'S! I MIGHT HAVE IT!
JUST MADE IT! LUCKY I INHERITED MY AUNT'S LEGACY LAST WEEK!
GULP!
ONE MOMENT, PLEASE! I'LL HAVE TO CONSULT THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES!
SURE! ONCE I D'D SOME TIME AS A TRUSTY MYSELF!
I KNOW IT'S A SHY TAKING IN SOMEBODY WE DON'T KNOW! BUT I HATED TO PASS UP FIVE EASY GRAND ONCE HE SHOWED ME HE REALLY HAD IT!
MAKE LIKE YOU'RE ADMITTING HIM TO THE SCHOOL! WE'LL KEEP THE DOUGH AND FIND A WAY TO GET RID OF HIM!
TEACHER
THE DECISION HAS BEEN MADE! YOU MAY JOIN THE OTHER STUDENTS!
GOODY!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

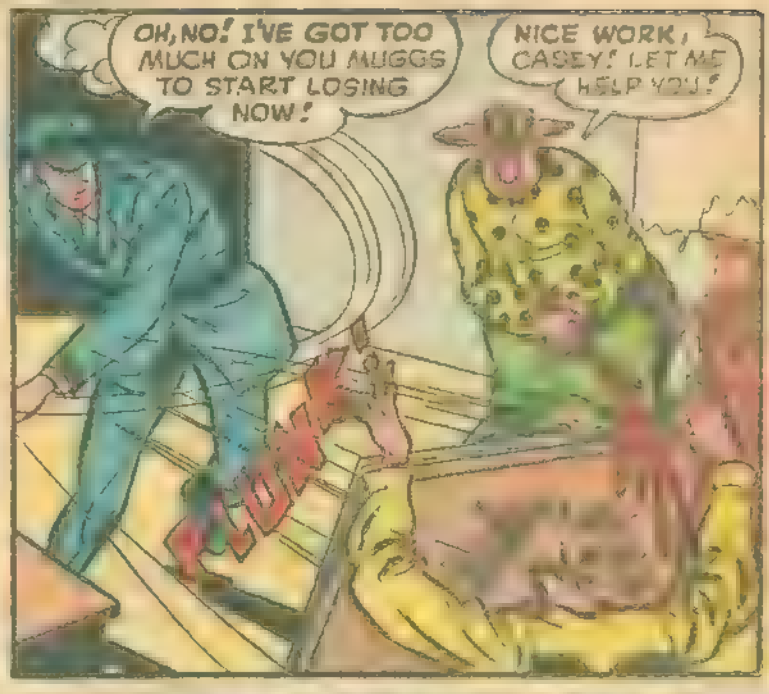

I KNOW HOW WE'LL GET RID OF HIM! TELL HIM HE MUST START AS A MODEL FOR THE OTHER STUDENTS!
I GET IT! THE WRESTLING POSE WITH KNUCKLES NOONAN ... WHO'LL BREAK HIS NECK!
WE ALWAYS HAVE OUR NEW STUDENTS BEGIN AS MODELS! THAT'S SO THEY'LL GET TO UNDERSTAND THE MODEL'S PROBLEMS! GO TO THE PLATFORM, PLEASE!
GOLLY! WHO'D EVER THINK I COULD BE A MODEL AT MY WEIGHT?
NOW, STUDENTS, WE'LL SEE A POSE THAT WILL SHOW TWO MEN, ONE WITH A DEADLY WRESTLING HOLD ON THE OTHER!
HAW, HAW! THIS'LL BE A RIOT!
OF COURSE, I'M THE OLDER STUDENT ... I MEAN, I'VE BEEN HERE LONGER THAN YOU ... SO I'VE GOT TO GET THE HOLD ON YOU!
SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH!
HOIDER HIM, KNUCKLES!
A PLEASURE!
OHHHHH! ONIONS!

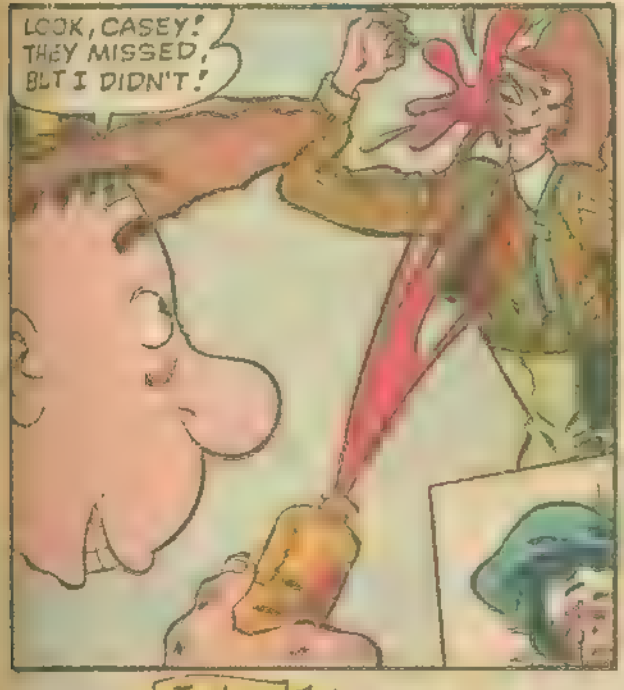
WH-WHAT HAPPENED? HE KNOCKED HIM OUT!
NOBODY'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO DO THAT BEFORE!
PLOP!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
HE'S JUST PLAYING DUMB! THE GUY'S TOUGHER THAN HE LOOKS! WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM STAY UNTIL WE GET A SMARTER ANGLE!
OH, BOY!
THERE! PAINT IT!
SURE! THAT'S EASY!
SPLAT!
I OUGH, I'D RATHER EAT IT!
HMM! ONLY SORT OF RESEMBLES IT! MAYBE I'M DOING SOMETHING THE WRONG WAY!
I'LL SEE HOW THIS GUY DOES IT!

HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF COVERING UP THAT PRETTY PICTURE?
GRAWK! YOU AIN'T SUPPOSED TO NOTICE THAT!
I···I MEAN, AFTER I'VE GOT THE OLD ONE COVERED, I'M GONNA PAINT A BETTER ONE RIGHT OVER IT!
OH!
LUNCH TIME!
YOU GUYS'D BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST! HE SAW ME WORKING AND HE STARTED TO ASK QUESTIONS!
WE'D BETTER!
THIS CAN'T FAIL! HE'LL FIGURE IT'S A TUBE OF PAINT! WHEN HE TRIES TO USE IT, HE'LL BE CHLOROFORMED AND WE'LL HAVE A COUPLE OF THE BOYS DUMP HIM IN THE RIVER!
INGENIOUS!
OF COURSE WE COULD HAVE SHOT HIM A LONG TIME AGO, BUT THE NOISE MIGHT HAVE ATTRACTED ATTENTION!

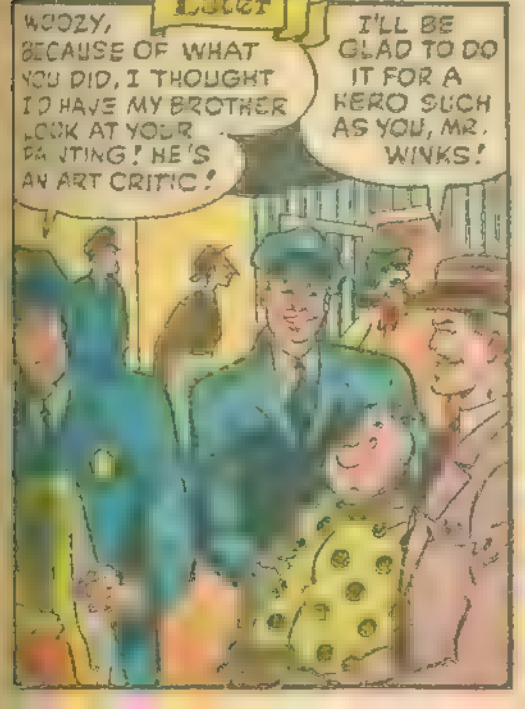
WOOZY WINKS! HOW ARE YOU?
HUH? OH... CASEY! GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HOW'S PLASTIC MAN?
I HAVEN'T BEEN SEEING HIM! I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN ARTISTIC THINGS NOW! YEP! I'M STUDYING ART! AND SAY, THEY HAVE SOME SWELL ART STUDENTS IN THE SCHOOL I ATTEND!
THEY HAVE?
YOU BET! WHY, THE GUY NEXT TO ME WAS COVERING A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE WITH WHITE PAINT, AND HE THOUGHT NOTHING OF IT! HE JUST SAID HE'D PAINT A BETTER ONE RIGHT OVER IT!
Y'DON'T SAY! I SURE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE A LOOK AT THAT SCHOOL!
WELL, COME ON BACK WITH ME! I KNOW THE DEAN'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU LOOK AROUND!
I WANTED MY FRIEND TO SEE OUR WONDER-FUL SCHOOL, DEAN!
GRAWK! THIS IS IT! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN ONLY AN UNDER-COVER COP WOULD SHELL OUT WITH FIVE GRAND TO GET IN HERE!
JUST AS I THOUGHT!
THE FRESH PAINT COMES OFF ON THE PORTRAIT! OH, BOY! I'LL MAKE SERGEANT FOR THIS! LOOK! IT'S THE PORTRAIT OF JUDGE GEEP!

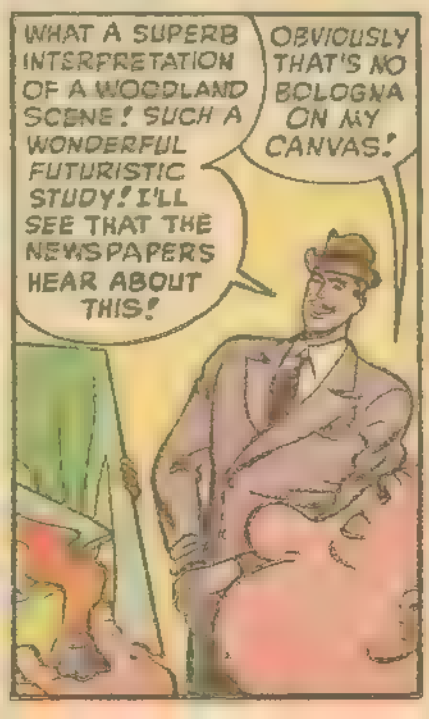
HERE'S ANOTHER FAMOUS PAINTING THAT'S BEEN COVERED UP! ALL THESE ARE STOLEN MASTERPIECES! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THEM FOR MONTHS!
JEEPERS! I WAS GOING TO STUDY ART WITH A BUNCH OF CROOKS!
REACH!

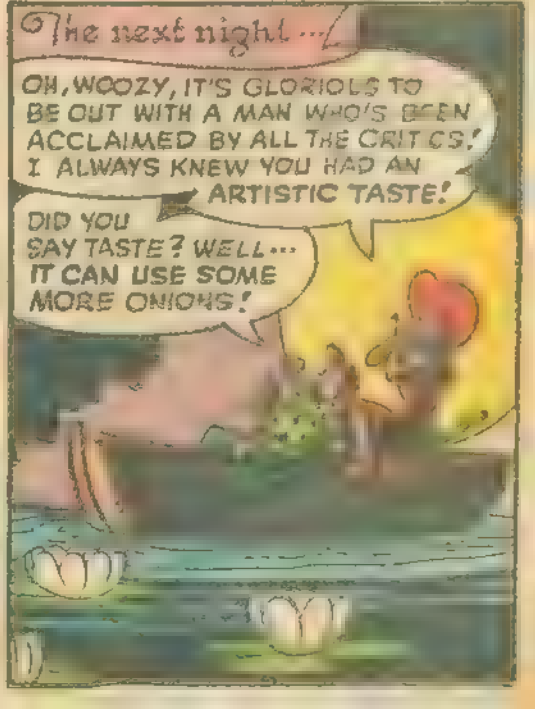

OH, NO! I'VE GOT TOO MUCH ON YOU MUGGS TO START LOSING NOW!
NICE WORK, CASEY! LET ME HELP YOU!
KLUNK!


LOOK, CASEY! THEY MISSED, BUT I DIDN'T!

BACK, WOOZY! IT'S CHLOROFORM! YOU SURE HAD A GREAT IDEA THERE!
CHLOROFORM? IDEA? BUT I THOUGHT I'D PAINT THEIR FACES RED WITH SHAME!


Later
WOOZY, BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU DID, I THOUGHT I'D HAVE MY BROTHER LOOK AT YOUR PAINTING! HE'S AN ART CRITIC!
I'LL BE GLAD TO DO IT FOR A HERO SUCH AS YOU, MR. WINKS!


WHAT A SUPERB INTERPRETATION OF A WOODLAND SCENE! SUCH A WONDERFUL FUTURISTIC STUDY! I'LL SEE THAT THE NEWSPAPERS HEAR ABOUT THIS!
OBVIOUSLY THAT'S NO BOLOGNA ON MY CANVAS!


The next night...
OH, WOOZY, IT'S GLORIOUS TO BE OUT WITH A MAN WHO'S BEEN ACCLAIMED BY ALL THE CRITICS! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD AN ARTISTIC TASTE!
DID YOU SAY TASTE? WELL... IT CAN USE SOME MORE ONIONS!

PLASTIC MAN

STEEPLEJACK Dope

WOOZY looked disconsolate. He was sad and mighty scared. He was in jail.

Woozy had been picked up for picking pockets. The desk sergeant had said to him, "Well, well, my fine fat friend! You again. It's been a long time since we had you for a guest. This time you'll have a nice long vacation!"

It had been a long time since Woozy had been in the iron hotel for lifting what wasn't his. Of course, once he had made a neat living from dipping quick hands into other peoples' pockets. But ever since Plastic Man had rescued him from obscurity he had gone straight. He had proved to Plastic Man, his benefactor, and to the world that a crook could go straight.

Now he was back in again. And all because of a vile old man who swore he had been robbed. Yet Woozy knew who had picked the old man's pocket. It had been Sonny the Swipe. Sonny had ducked and got away. They had nabbed Woozy because he was the only one near the old man when he yelled "Police!"

Woozy sat up on his hard bunk with a start. Something had plucked his ear. He raised agonized eyes to the long thin arm that still stuck through the bars of the cell.

"Plastic Man!" he gasped. "I thought you'd never get here. Can you get me out?"

Plastic Man grinned. "Take it easy, Woozy. I'll get you out, but it'll take some explaining to the boys down here. After all, you know—"

"Don't, Plas!" pleaded Woozy. "I know I used to be a dip. But you know I ain't been for a long time. I was framed, that's what I was!"

Plastic Man chuckled. "I fear you were at that, Woozy. It was I who framed you."

Woozy's fat face assumed a ludicrous expression. "You! Why, Plas?"

"I merely wanted to see if you were still hot police bait. The old man who yelled cops was my stooge. You see, I want you to do some pocket picking in a day or so, and I want you to be sure and get jailed."

This was too much for Woozy, in his present predicament. "But Plas! Why?" he yelled.

"We have to trap a crook," Plastic Man replied. "Or, rather, you have to. Now come on, we'll hurry home and I'll tell you all about the plan."

Woozy could hardly believe it when Plastic Man opened the cell door and he walked free. No one said anything to him, but the desk sergeant grinned at Plastic Man as they passed through the outer office.

Woozy was grumbling. He didn't like this business. He had no intention of becoming a pick-pocket again. No sir, he was on the side of law and order—and Plas!

But Plas wasn't having any of that. Woozy must again stoop to searching well-lined pockets!

"You see," said Plastic Man, "this dope racket is getting beyond all measures of law enforcement. We can't cope with it. So you've got to dig into certain pockets and see what you can bring up. You'll be protected."

Woozy spread his pudgy hands. "Yeah. But what's gonna happen to me if one of them dope smuggling mugs nails me? Them guys is poison!"

Plastic Man laughed. "There'll be plenty of plain-clothes men around, Woozy. You'll be in no danger."

Plastic Man had a difficult time convincing Woozy that he was doing a fine job for humanity, for Woozy was not keen on carrying out his orders. Two days later, however, he was standing on the specified corner, waiting for victims.

The corner Plastic Man had chosen was one where a new steel structure was in the process of being built. It was a tall skyscraper, more than 20 stories. Structural men swarmed over it, cranes lifted great lengths of girders up and down, air hammers and riveters made a mighty clatter.

But Woozy heard and saw little of this. His orders were to keep his eyes open for certain characters of the underworld, and to dip into the pockets of these gentry as they passed his corner. There was always a crowd here, so he would not be noticed.

When the first likely one strolled along, Woozy was ready. He fell in with the small crowd and slid up behind his victim. His right hand darted into the man's pockets, exploring one after another until he had covered them all. There was no small package such as Plastic Man had told him he would find. When he had made the search, the man turned and caught him with one hand. He was grinning.

"Ah, so it's old Woozy!" he smirked. "Up

to your old tricks again, eh? Well, you didn't lift anything from me, buddy. Now, get goin' before I turn you in!"

Woozy was chagrined. He wasn't the pickpocket he used to be. For a moment he felt deflated, then he thought, "I'm glad I can't turn the trick! I ain't a pickpocket no more."

Plastic Man had witnessed the entire proceeding. He grinned to himself. He had watched the person Woozy had frisked. Several paces before he had reached a point immediately opposite Woozy, he had slipped a package to another man, who had in turn handed it on to another. The last man had been a steel worker.

"I suppose the stuff is going up to the top of that building," said Plastic Man as he gazed upward at the skeletal steel structure. "The real cache must be up there. I wonder?"

When several other slinky characters had transferred their packets to men who in turn had slipped them to steeplejacks, Plastic Man made up his mind.

"I'm going up there," he told Woozy. "You better stick here and keep on dipping into those chaps' jeans. Just for effect. I won't be long."

Plastic Man had a slight argument with a foreman before he reached a point where it was possible to begin his long climb. He had no idea of using the elevator, used for hauling supplies to the top, nor one of the cranes which transported girders to their anchorage places. He meant to climb.

Before he reached the top, he saw a flock of pigeons flying from the very summit of the structure. He wondered at first why they were there. Then he saw a large box strapped to a crossbeam high above his head. From it came a monotonous cooing.

He paused in a shady angle and watched. He saw a man reach into the box, draw out a pigeon, and tie a small packet to its leg. Then he released the bird. It shot away in the direction of the harbor.

So this was their trick! Carrier pigeons flying dope! It was a brand new idea.

Plastic Man darted out a hand in the direction of the speeding pigeon. Like the rubber man that he was, his arm stretched a full thirty feet, but it fell short of the pigeon.

"Hmmm," said Plastic Man. "This is when the fun starts!"

He watched as man after man climbed up a steel ladder, emptied his pockets into a basket and went about his business. The basket was quickly whisked to the pigeon cote and there its contents were transferred to the legs of speedy birds.

When the man who attended the pigeons turned his back a moment, Plastic Man reached upward and unfastened the door. The pigeons flew out and soared away. The whirring of their wings caused the man to whirl. He snarled a curse. Then his eyes went downward. They met those of Plastic Man.

"What the devil are you doin' up here?" he demanded.

"Just catching a lot of dope peddlers," said Plastic Man, grinning. "And you're the first."

The man dived a hand for his gun, but Plastic Man gave him a shove with an arm fifteen feet long. With a yell the man toppled from the girder. He turned once in midair, then a strong hand grasped him by the middle. Soon he was sitting beside Plastic Man, who tied him securely to a beam.

"Call your pards," Plastic Man ordered, "or I'll drop you off this beam. It's twenty stories down, remember. Call them!"

The man whistled. One by one steeplejacks and other steel workers lined up on the beam which held the pigeon cote. They looked startled.

"The jig's up, boys," the first man said. "This jasper's got us cold." He stabbed a thumb at his captor. "But we got most of the stuff off by the birds. The law won't get that."

"The law won't get me either!" shouted one of the men. He made a dash for the end of the beam where the cable of the crane dangled. He grabbed the cable and with a mighty shove swung outward. His body made a pendulum that swept past the men remaining on the beam, knocking two of them off backward.

Screaming wildly, they plunged down through the maze of girders. But a lightning flash of rubber arms, distended to unearthly proportions, darted downward. Two hands grasped the hurtling bodies and drew them up.

Plastic Man clung to the two men, holding them several feet from safety. "Tell me where those pigeons went, or I'll drop you two," he said.

Both men spoke at once, revealing the birds' destination.

"All right," went on Plastic Man, placing the two workers on the beam. The one who had tried a get-a-way on the crane now sat on the beam with the others. Plastic Man had attended to him, too. "The police are on their way up here," he said. "You're all in on this dirty racket. And you'll all pay for it."

Woozy arrived on the lift with the police. "I don't get it, Plas," he said. "I didn't find nothin' in them blokes' pockets. How did you know about this stunt?"

Plastic Man grinned. "Because you found nothing in their pockets gave me the idea that they were transfering the stuff to several men in turn. I saw the carrier pigeons up here from my office. It was simple after that."

PLASTIC MAN
Where is woman's place? In the home... the halls of Congress... Hollywood....
But this woman's place was in PRISON!
We're speaking of ARTIFICE, fairest felon ever to cross the trail of Plastic Man and Woozy Winks!

YES, WOOZY! IT'S NICE TO DRIVE SLOW AND SEE THE COUNTRY!
AH, PLAS, THE CAR IS THE MODERN CHARIOT OF ROMANCE! WHO KNOWS WHAT HAPPY SURPRISE AWAITS US AROUND THE NEXT CURVE OF THE HIGHWAY?
X-1333
Not around the next curve of the highway, but the next after that...
GET OUT, ARTIFICE! THIS IS JOURNEY'S END!
THE REST OF THE BOYS WILL RELAX IN THE CAR WHILE YOU SHOOT ME, EH, WITHERUP?
WALK IN AMONG THE TREES, ARTIFICE! OKAY, MEN--- DRIVE AROUND THE DETOUR AND PICK ME UP HERE IN THREE MINUTES!
I GET IT! YOU DON'T THINK THEY COULD STAND TO SEE ME DIE! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE OF THE MOB WHO NEVER WARMED UP TO ME, WITHERUP!
RIGHT, ARTIFICE! EVEN THOUGH YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED US--- SOLD US OUT TO THEM RIVAL THUGS--- SOME OF US STILL GO FOR YOU! BUT I DON'T!
JUST A SECOND! I WANT TO LOOK PRESENTABLE TO WHOEVER FINDS MY BODY!
IF YOU'RE MAKING YOURSELF SWEET FOR ME, IT WON'T HELP!
I MUSTN'T BE FOUND WITH WRINKLED STOCKINGS! AND...
--- IT WON'T BE ARTIFICE THEY FIND HERE!
BANG! BANG!

POOR WITHERUP! EVEN HE CAN'T COPE WITH A WOMAN'S WILES!
I'LL BE ON MY WAY, BUT FIRST... TO PUT MY LITTLE FRIEND OUT OF SIGHT!
WOO
WOO!
WANT HELP, LADY? HOW ABOUT A LIFT ANYWHERE? WE'LL BE GLAD TO CHANGE OUR ITINERARY!
WELL... SINCE YOU SUGGEST IT IN SUCH A GENTLEMANLY MANNER...
AH, HOW BEAUTIFUL... LOVELY... LUSCIOUS! THE COUNTRY-SIDE, THAT IS, OR IS IT? I HAVEN'T BEEN LOOKING!
YOU'RE SUCH A FLATTERER... BUT YOUR FRIEND HERE SEEMS TO BE INTERESTED IN ANOTHER TYPE OF SCENERY!
YEP, THAT'S ARTIFICE! I'D RECOGNIZE HER FROM ANY ANGLE! SHE'S IN THAT CAR... ALIVE!
WITHERUP'S PROBABLY SOMEWHERE ELSE... NOT ALIVE! LET'S RUN THAT CAR TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND HAVE A LITTLE CONFAB!
BANG! BANG!
THAT CAR BACK THERE WANTS TO RACE WITH US, HUH? WELL, I'LL...
NO, THEY DON'T WANT TO RACE! THEY WANT TO SHOOT!

YII-IKE! THEY SHOT OUT A TIRE!
KEEP GOING, WOOZY! GET UP AHEAD AND WAIT FOR ME! I'LL ENTERTAIN OUR EAGER FRIENDS!
POP!
WHAT'S THAT STRETCH-HAPPY HICK DOING ON THE ROAD?
WHO CARES? FAREWELL TO ARMS! SMACK HIM OUTA THE WAY... GET ARTIFICE!
KA-DOOM!
PHUNK!
PLASTIC MAN! WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
THIS CARLOAD OF YEGGS OPENED FIRE ON ME... I DON'T KNOW WHY!
BLESS MY BADGE! A MEMBER OF THE SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET GANG!
ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET GANG ... AND ANOTHER! HOW CONVENIENT FOR MY POLICE CAREER! THEY'RE ALL WANTED BADLY!
I'VE HEARD OF THAT GANG! A BIRD NAMED WITHERUP BOSSES IT, OR USED TO! HERE, I'LL HELP YOU HANDCUFF THESE SPECIMENS!

YOU CAN GET YOUR HEADQUARTERS ON YOUR TWO-WAY RADIO --- HAVE THEM SEND THE WAGON!
SORRY, BUT THAT RADIO JUST FRITZED OUT! CAN'T GET CALLS OR SEND THEM!
BUT IF YOUR TRANSMITTER AND RECEIVER ARE WORKING WE CAN HOOK THEM INTO THIS TELEPHONE LINE AND CALL HEADQUARTERS THROUGH THE CENTRAL OFFICE!
GREAT IDEA, PLASTIC MAN!
WHY DON'T YOU MAKE THE CALL?
MUMBLE! MUMBLE!
BECAUSE THIS WIRE SEEMS TO BE BUSY! AND WITH A VERY FASCINATING CONVERSATION, TOO!
While all this was going on, a few moments ago...
SUPPOSE WE RELAX! MY PARTNER PLAS WILL ATTEND TO THOSE TIRE-PLUGGERS!
PLAS YOU CALL HIM? MIGHT YOU MEAN PLASTIC MAN?
PLASTIC MAN... THE ERASER OF ERRATIC EVILDOERS?
FORGET HIM! COME, MY SWEET, TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF... YOUR DREAMS, YOUR HOPES, YOUR FAVORITE TYPE OF GUY... SUCH AS ME!
TEE, HEE! I'M TICKLISH! TAKE YOUR FINGER OUT OF MY RIBS AND QUIT BEING COY!
THIS ISN'T MY FINGER, AND I'M NOT BEING COY!

HEY! A GUN!
RIGHT, MY LITTLE CHICKADEE ... AND GET THAT TIRE CHANGED IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO SHOOT YOU LOOSE FROM YER FEATHERS!
D-DON'T SHOOT! THERE ... THE TIRE'S CHANGED!
PUFF!
PUFF!
GET BACK AT THE WHEEL! YOU'RE DRIVING ME FAR, FAR AWAY FROM PLASTIC MAN!
PUFF!
PUFF!
CAREFUL! THAT'S POINTING INTO MY EAR!
AND IT'LL MAKE A NASTY NOISE UNLESS YOU TURN OFF THAT WAY!
LAWLESS LANE
I THINK YOU'RE PROBABLY AN OUTLAW! IF I HELP YOU ESCAPE, I'LL BE COMPOUNDING A FELONY!
GLAD YOU REALIZE THAT! STOP IN FRONT OF MY CABIN!
YOUR ONLY HOPE IS TO JOIN ME! IF YOU DON'T TURN OUT USEFUL ...
OH, I'LL BE USEFUL! I'LL DO ANYTHING IF YOU LET ME LIVE! I'M TOO YOUNG ... TOO BEAUTIFUL ... TO DIE
SLAM!
I'M GOING TO PHONE A GENTLEMAN FRIEND! I'LL SHOOT YOU IF YOU SO MUCH AS WIGGLE A TOE!
DON'T WORRY! MY TOES ARE STIFF ... TO MATCH THE REST OF ME!
HEL-LO! IS THIS GRIZZLES GOOPSHAW, THE ILLUSTRIOUS RACKETEER?

OH, H'LO, ARTIFICE! YEAH, DIS IS GRIZZLES! ME MOB ACTED ON YER TIP... PULLED DE HOLDUP DE SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET GANG WAS PLANNIN', AND GOT PLENTY!
WHY DON'T YOU COME TO MY COUNTRY ESTATE AND BRING MY CUT WITH YOU? WE CAN MAKE SUCH BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER!
GOOPSHAW'S ON HIS WAY! HE RUNS THE MOB I SOLD OUT TO--- I USED TO BE WITH WITHERUP'S SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET HOODS!
WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH GOOPSHAW NOW?
HE'S GRATEFUL, AND HE GOES FOR ME! I'LL BE IN HIS GANG --- THEN MAYBE SELL THEIR PLANS FOR PLENTY TO SOMEONE ELSE! I'M ON MY WAY TO RICHES!
WHAT AM I ON THE WAY TO?
YOU'LL BE MY ALLY... MY ONLY HELPER! OBEY MY ORDERS, CARRY OUT MY SCHEMES! IF YOU HESITATE OR ARGUE...
ANYTHING YOU SAY, ARTIFICE... ANYTHING!
Not much later...
THAT ROAD TO ARTIFICE'S LITTLE BUNGALOW OF DREAMS IS KINDA RUGGED! I'LL JUST WALK THE REST OF THE WAY!
HER AND ME WILL BE THERE ALL ALONE! WHICH MAKES IT...
WHICH MAKES IT THE END OF YOUR HOODLUM TRAIL, GRIZZLES GOOPSHAW!

PLASTIC MAN, HUH? WELL, I'M NOT PANICKED AT YA! C'MON, LET'S FIGHT IT OUT!
FIGHT IT OUT? FOR ONCE, GOOPSHAW, YOU AND I AGREE ON A PROJECT!
TAKE THAT! AND THAT! AND ALSO THAT!
What a pity this battle of champions is going on just outside our line of vision! Yet is there any doubt who will triumph?
Here comes the conqueror now! It must be...it's GOT to be...
I ALWAYS KNEW I COULD TAKE THAT OVER-RATED MUGG!
WHA-A-AAT? NO! NO! It can't be that Goop-shaw has destroyed Plastic Man in a fair fight!
NOW! ON TO THAT TETE-A-TETE WITH ARTIFICE!
THAT LITTLE SCRAMBLE TONED ME UP FOR THE REAL EXCITEMENT OF SEEING ARTIFICE!
OHHH, GRIZZLES! ARE THOSE FLOWERS FOR LITTLE ME? YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE!
SWEETS TO THE SWEET, I ALWAYS SAY! KINDA ORIGINAL, AIN'T I?

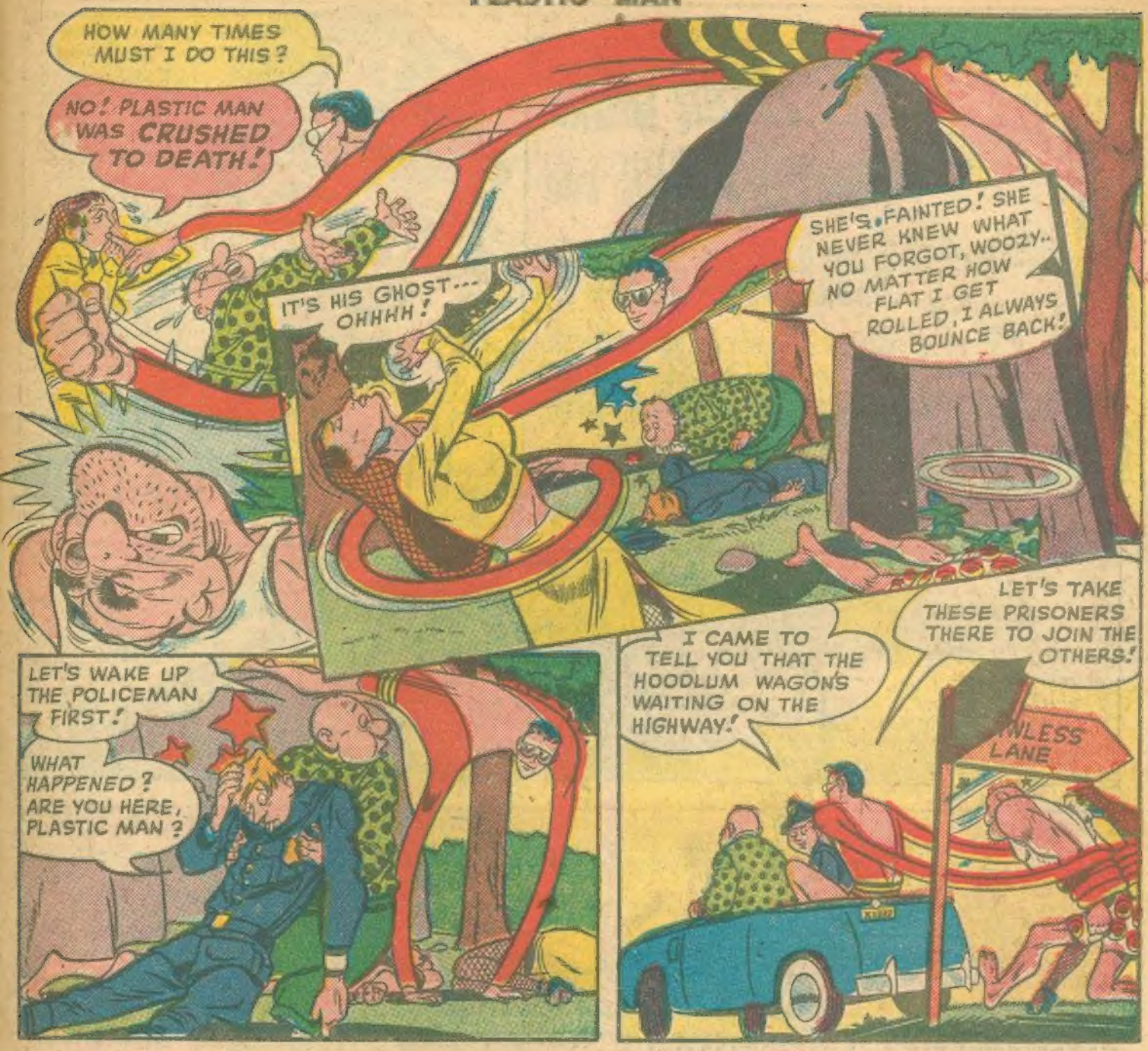
DID YOU HAPPEN TO SEE ANYTHING OF PLASTIC MAN ON YOUR WAY OVER?
PLASTIC MAN? HAW! HAW! HAW! EXCUSE ME WHILE I HAVE A LAFF FER MESELF...
THUD!
LEMME JEST TELL YA WHAT HAPPENED TO PLASTIC MAN...
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? WHAT?
HEY! AIN'T DIS WOOZY WINKS... DA BRAINS BEHIND MOSTA PLASTIC MAN'S RACKET-BUSTIN'? I'LL SPLATTER HIM!
YOU DON'T MEAN ME, MR. GOOP-SHAW?
I DON'T MEAN YER BRUDDER!
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! I'M NOT WORTH KILLING, MR GOOPSHAW!
I WAS ONLY PLASTIC MAN'S STOOGE! A TAG-ALONG ON HIS TRAIL! NOTHING AT ALL... NOTHING!
RELAX, GRIZZLES! WOOZY'S ON OUR SIDE NOW! AND WE'VE GOT BUSINESS TO TEND TO!
DON'T YOU THINK THERE'S A PLACE FOR ME IN YOUR GANG?
WELL, NOW, BABY, YA DID GIMME DE DOPE ON DAT PROFITABLE JOB! BUT CAN YA KICK IN WIT' MORE INFORMATION?

YES, INDEED! WHILE I WAS IN THE SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET GANG, I GOT IN WITH THE EIGHTY-EIGHTH STREET GANG, TOO! HERE'S A PLAN FOR ONE OF THEIR JOBS!
[illegible]! JUST A LIST OF NAMES, A STRING OF NUMBERS... AND THE WORDS LOLEAH PARK!
DON'T YOU GET IT? THOSE ARE THE EIGHTY-EIGHTH STREET HOODLUMS WHO ARE GOING TO ROB THE RACE TRACK AT LOLEAH!
AND THE NUMBERS ARE THE COMBINATION OF THE RACE-TRACK SAFE! YOU CAN SEND YOUR OWN MEN THERE --- HEAD OFF THE OTHERS AND CRACK THE SAFE!
I DON'T LIKE DE WAY DIS WOOZY WINKS GUY KEEPS COCKIN' HIS EAR!
DERE AIN'T ROOM IN HERE FOR BOTH ME AND HIM!
DON'T!
OUTSIDE, YA ROTUND, LITTLE RAT!
SHOOSH!
ARE YOU JEALOUS OF HIM OR SOMETHING?
ONLY JEALOUS OF HIS SAFETY, ARTIFICE!
I WANTED HIM OUT OF DANGER WHEN YOU AND I GOT DOWN TO CASES!
PLASTIC MAN!

I MET GRIZZLES GOOPSHAW DOWN THE PATH! WE HAD A LITTLE TUSSLE AND I CAME AWAY WEARING HIS CLOTHES AND HIS EXPRESSION!
YOU WON'T CAPTURE ME, PLASTIC MAN!
I'LL SHOOT YOU THE WAY I SHOT WITHERUP! TWO SLUGS WENT INTO HIM...
AND NOW FOUR MAKES SIX! ONLY TWO MORE IN THAT GUN!
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
I SOLD EVERY TIME!
BANG! BANG!
NOW YOUR GUN IS EMPTY! BETTER SURRENDER, ARTIFICE!
NO! NEVER! LET ME GET OUT OF HERE!
IS GOOPSHAW SORE AT YOU, TOO?
THIS IS AS HIGH AS WE CAN GO! HE'S BAYING ON OUR TRAIL!
HELP ME GET THIS ROCK ROLLING! IT'LL START AN AVALANCHE!
WOOZY DOESN'T KNOW THAT GOOPSHAW WAS PLASTIC MAN IN DISGUISE! IF I CAN KEEP HIM FOOLED...
HALT! COME BACK!
HELP ME AND I'LL GO STRAIGHT! YOU CAN TURN ME IN TO THE LAW! I'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING! MAKE A HERO OF YOU!

USE ALL YOUR STRENGTH, WOOZY! HE'S ALMOST HERE!
THERE SHE GOES!
UMP!
WHAT TH...
RRRRRIP!
THAT FINISHES HIM, WOOZY! LET'S SWING DOWN BY THESE GRAPE-VINES!
WHERE NOW?
CIRCLE AROUND TO FIND THE ROAD! WE'LL GO BACK TO THE HIGHWAY!
AH, I SEE WHICH WAY THEY'RE GOING! I'LL FOLLOW--- BUT NOT TOO FAST TO SPOIL A GOOD JOKE!

THE HIGHWAY'S JUST BEYOND···
HEY, MISTER! UNTIE ME LOOSE!
PLASTIC MAN TOLD ME TO FOLLOW YOU HERE!
IT WAS PLASTIC MAN WHO TIED ME UP AND TOOK MY CLOTHES! MOST EMBARRASSIN'!
YOU'RE MY PRISONER, GOOPSHAW!
I SEE IT ALL NOW!
THAT MAN AT YOUR HOUSE WAS REALLY PLAS DISGUISED AS GOOPSHAW! YOU TRICKED ME INTO SMASHING HIM WITH AN AVALANCHE OF ROCKS!
HUH? DID THAT HAPPEN?
FADE OUTA THIS, COPPER!
DON'T LET THIS ONE GET AWAY, GRIZZLES!
HOLD HIM STEADY SO'S I CAN···
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, BOTH OF YOU!


HOW MANY TIMES MUST I DO THIS?
NO! PLASTIC MAN WAS CRUSHED TO DEATH!
IT'S HIS GHOST--- OHHHH!
SHE'S FAINTED! SHE NEVER KNEW WHAT YOU FORGOT, WOOZY.. NO MATTER HOW FLAT I GET ROLLED, I ALWAYS BOUNCE BACK!

LET'S WAKE UP THE POLICEMAN FIRST!
WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU HERE, PLASTIC MAN?

I CAME TO TELL YOU THAT THE HOODLUM WAGON'S WAITING ON THE HIGHWAY!
LET'S TAKE THESE PRISONERS THERE TO JOIN THE OTHERS!
LANE

YOU'LL NOTICE WE HAVE A POLICEWOMAN FOR A DRIVER! SHE WON'T BE LURED INTO LAWLESSNESS BY ARTIFICE!
GO GET OUR CAR, WOOZY! WE'LL GET GOING, TOO!

SUNSET, PLAS! WE'D BETTER HEAD BACK TO TOWN!
I HOPE WE DON'T MEET ANOTHER ARTIFICE ON THE WAY!

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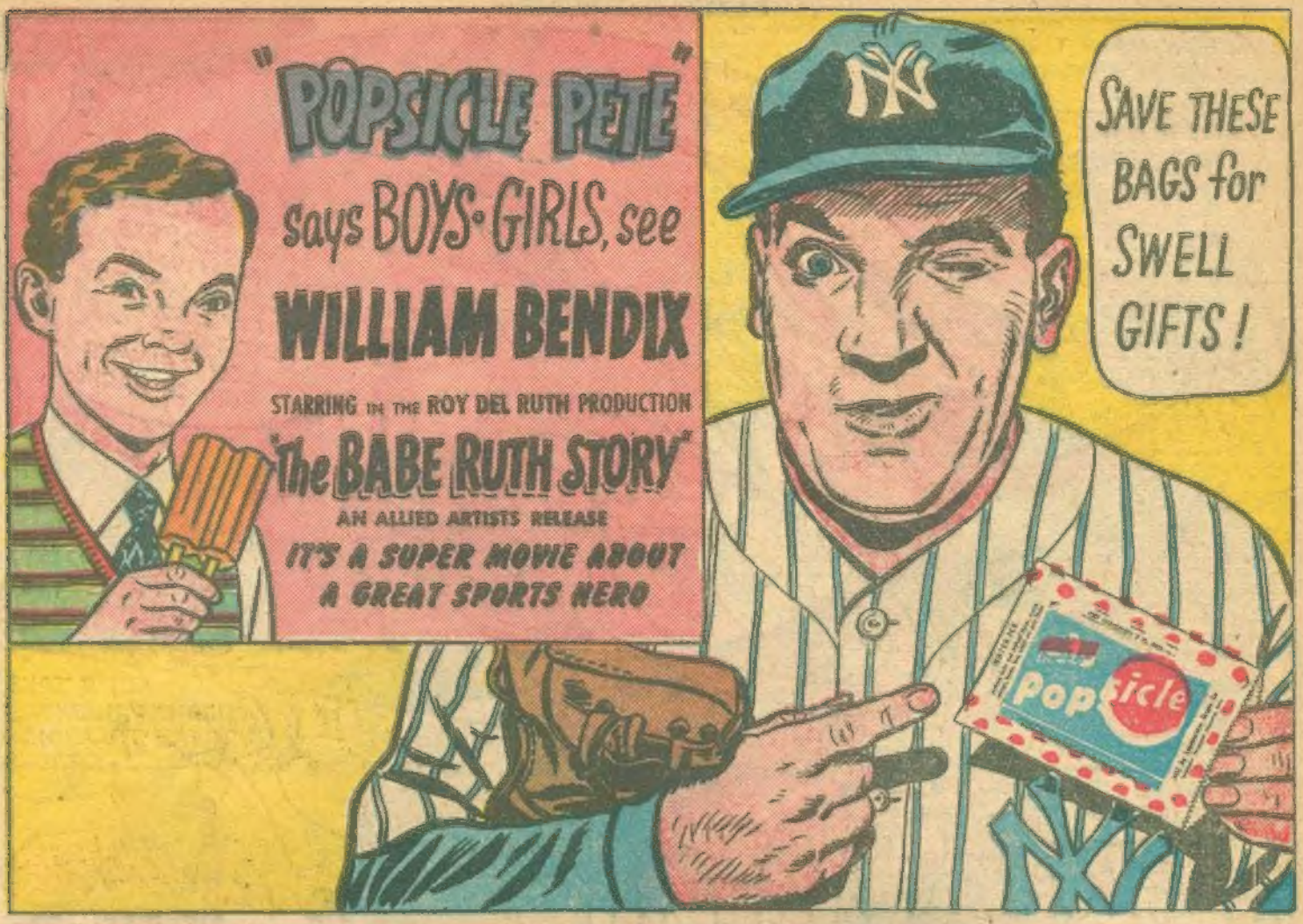

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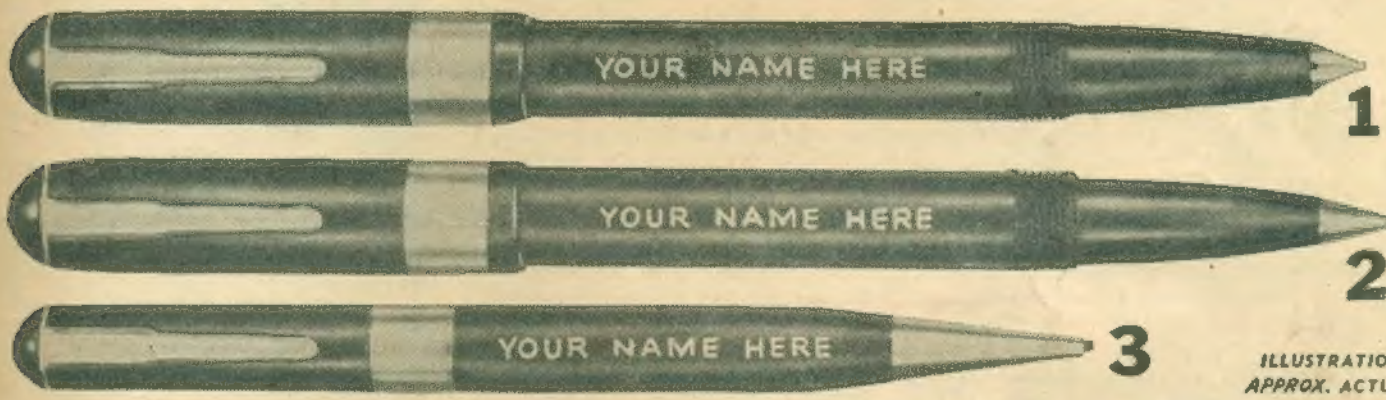

ILLUSTRATIONS ARE APPROX. ACTUAL SIZE

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